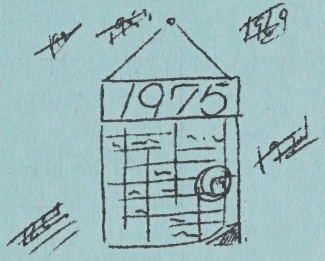
THE BOOK



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THE EDITOR
THE OUTLOOK
BOX 760
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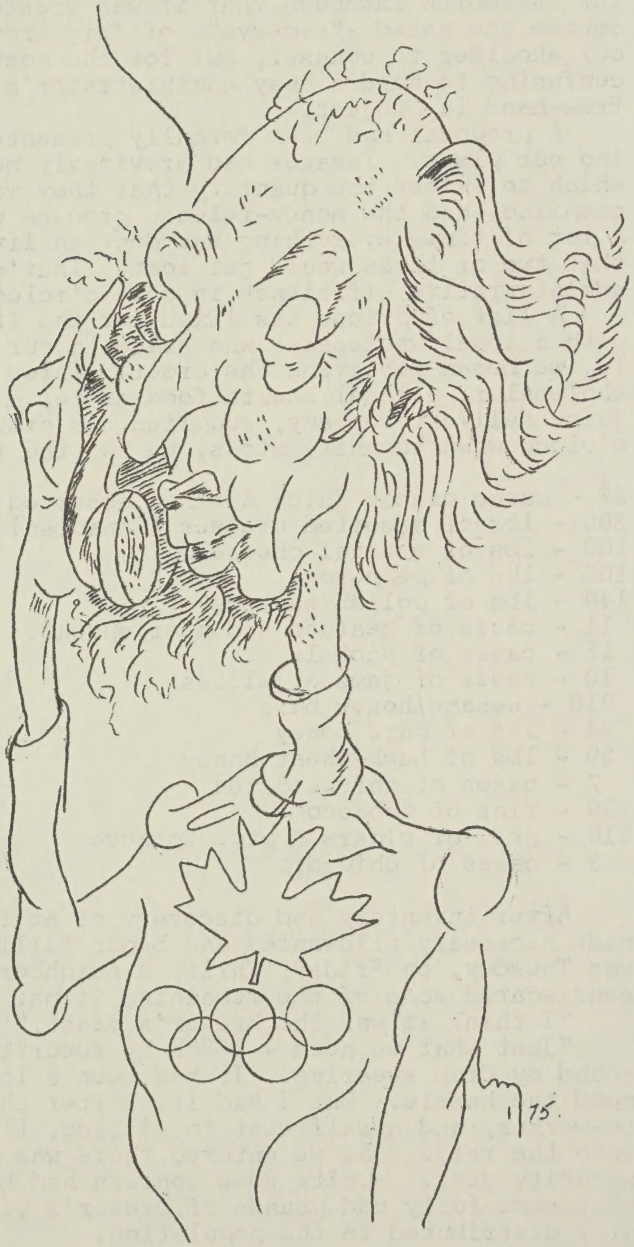
The Outlook was founded in 1972 by inmates of Warkworth Institution. It is published on a monthly basis, if we get the chance. It is published under the consent of the Director.

The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of this administration, nor any governing body, but reflect the opinions and perspectives of the individual writer. The contents of this paper belong to or is edited by the inmates and/or the Outlook staff of Warkworth.

We would appreciate contributions in any form. If you, the reader, have something you wish to respond to, please do so in writing and we will try to publish your comments.

We are a member of COSMEP.

THIS WARKWORTH YEAST THING, WARREN ... WHY EVEN CUTRELL HAS ASSURED US THAT IT IS COMPLETELY INNOCENT.



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The Brewer's Yeast Bust
or
It's Dangerous Stuff

by cutrell

"Hey man," Chris said as I stuck my head out the door, "I hear that security confiscated a bunch of stuff from your Christmas commissary." It was Friday morning, December 20, 1974 and the third day of operation of a special Xmas commissary that had had two months of previous preparation. Except for the inevitable hassles when dealing with bureauracies and dogmatic systems, the inmate-run-commissary-idea was working. It was a first for Warkworth insomuch that it was created and operated by inmates. Of course the naked "red-eye" of 'big brother' was forever looming over our shoulder to counsel, but for the most part, the whole thing was too confusing to hold a busy administrator's attention, so we had relatively free-hand in project.

A proposal had been formally presented some two months before, outlining our plans. Inmates had previously been giving a list of items from which to choose the quantity that they wished to purchase. The orders were compiled, and the money-release process was set in motion - slow motion. A lot of times everything was done in five copies because it was expected that two or three would get lost. That's called positive planning and/or administrative efficiency in some circles!

A list of prices was fixed for the items desired and contact was made with a local wholesaler who areed to our terms. On the morning of Dec. 16, we began receiving the order. Three loads were delivered. The local wholesaler, a local health food store, a local cheese factory, and a home juice delivery company, supplied our order. On Monday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock when humanity stops, we had the following in stock:

27 - cases orange juice & other assorted juices
200 - lbs of assorted cheeses (Canadian)
100 - lbs of special cheeses
100 - lbs of pepperoni
140 - lbs of polish sausage
11 - cases of seafood and meat spreads
16 - cases of pickels
10 - cases of jams & jellies
310 - sesame/honey bars
84 - lbs of pure honey
20 - lbs of buck-wheat honey
7 - cases of coffee & tea
100 - tins of tobacco
110 - pks. of cigars & pipe tobacco
3 - cases of chip dip
16 - lbs of protein powder
40 - lbs of brewer's yeast
7 - pks of sea salt
57 - cases of chocolate
21 - cases of cookies
13 - cases of canned fruit
10 - cases of granola
103 - cups of yogurt
4 - cases of honey butter
3 - cases of peanut "
6 - cases of potato chips
140 - cartons of cigarettes
6 - cases of Hawiian punch
171 - pks of cracker jacks

After inventory and discovery of at least a dozen discreptancies, we made necessary allowances and began filling orders the following day. That was Tuesday, on Friday, Chris, a neighbor, was telling me that security had confiscated some of the remaining items.

"I think it was the brewer's yeast," chris had said.

"Just what we need - a B&E by security," I replied as I slaundered around my drum swearing. It had been a long week. I didn't necessarily need the hassle. But I had it. After checking in at the store, John, a co-worker, and myself went to #3 bldg. (TACTICAL OPERATION CENTER) to check into the raid. As we entered there was a noticable activity around the security desk. Quite some concern had been generated over the discovery that some forty odd pounds of brewer's yeast* had been purchased and partially distributed to the population.

"Oh my God," one officer was saying, "they'll have brews all over the place."

"Better make a sweep before it's too late," another commented.

I spoke with the Assistant Director, Security about the situation. It was pointed out to me that the label on the packages that had been confiscated said the contents to be "Brewer's yeast". I readily complied affirmatively to that observation.

"We're worried about brews," he informed me.

"But brewer's yeast* isn't a fermenting yeast. It's basically a nutrient additive," I explained, "there's some explanation in "Natural Nutrition Guide" Vol. 34 No. 2."

As the Assisant Director was looking over the article in the nutrition handbook, a classification officer happened by to offer comment. He said he was a wine-maker, and as far as he knew, we had trouble, real trouble. That remark tilted the atmosphere toward angry solemness. The classification officer left.

Several onlookers had gathered around the discussion, including the Director, two assistant directors, the head of living unit, and several other staff members. It was decided that the Chief Steward would be called up to settle the matter: Is brewer's yeast a brewing agent, or not? His comment: "It's dangerous stuff!" Straight-faced. With all due respect I laughed; another left smirking and returned to his office closing the door to relieve himself in privacy. Perhaps he was worried about the 'gravity' of the situation. At this point, it looked as if the case against the brewer's yeast was tight.

"But wait there's been a mistake" I said, "let's make a brew in the Assistant Director's office and get first hand knowledge."

The Assistant Director, Security was agreeable, said something about reminding him of the time overseas during the war when it was cold and a person had to make his own to keep warm; and something else about giving a little extra courage to drive through the next mine field. We collected the ingredients, put them together, and placed the jug over the heater vent to do its thing. We would check it in a few days to see if it 'worked'.

In the meantime the Director suggested that someone call the local wine-maker and the health food stores to obtain the information needed on brewer's yeast. The Assistant Director placed the call. The conversation went something like this:

Assistant Director: "We've got a lot of brewer's yeast over here at Warkworth and we were wondering if alcoholic beverages could be made with it?"

There was a deep-throated laughter from the phone.

"No," the A.D. Security said, "we weren't taken for a ride, we were just checking, that's all."

The conversation was brief; the point in question was clarified quickly.

That was Friday, on the following Tuesday morning we tasted the brew - (Assistant Director, Security, myself, and John). It hadn't worked. Our first hadn knowledge was conclusive. The confiscated packages were returned. Tuesday afternoon Chris stopped by to check out what was happening.

"Get your brewer's yeast back?" he asked.

"Yea, but all the orders have been filled so I think we'll give it back. Maybe security will buy it for a brew at their next staff meeting."

* Brewer's yeast is a by-product of the brewing industry. It is not a brewing agent. The modern name for brewer's yeast is Nutri-yeast. Renamed for its very high nutrient value. It compliments many grains and dairy products, as well as other plants, to make a complete and high quality protein.

Facts and Fiction

When the Lord made man, all parts of the body argued who would be the boss. The brain explained that since he controlled all parts of the body, he would be boss. The legs argued that since they took the man where ever he wanted to go, they should be boss. The stomach argued that since it digested all the food, it should be the boss. The eyes said that since they allowed man to see where he was going, they should be boss. Then the asshole applied for the job. The other parts of the body laughed so hard that the asshole became mad and closed up. After a few days, the brain became foggy, the legs went wobbly, the stomach got ill, the eyes crossed and were unable to see. They all conceded and made the asshole boss.

The moral of this story is:
You don't have to be a brain to be a boss.....just an asshole.

****

A memo to living unit staff from a living unit supervisor (their boss):

....."Staff will enforce the restriction of congregating in the areas of the unit that are under construction. Several chairs have been broken, and they are generally making a nuisance of themselves."

(Darn chairs; You stop that!)

****

Intelligent men and women who have achieved a greater ability to reason are vastly out-numbered by the normal, the average, the great mass of people who will label them with rubrics and castigate them as deviates, and in the long haul they will wonder whether it is worthwhile to be the innovators in society. I'm sure that man, no matter how good he may be and how much he is in control of his emotions, needs the purge and sudden realization of his insignificance.

A.H. Maslow

The Score

by Robert Ellis Heise

I've heard an awful lot about the SCORE.....
To some it tells what happened, to others, what's in store.
It usually tells where two opponents stand. Like who's in the lead, or with the upper hand.
But in this place, where men are locked and confined,
SCORE brings many different thoughts to mind:

Now, to score, for the narco, is getting fixed. For the alcholic, it's booze, straight or mixed.

For the checkman, it's paper that won't bounce; for the boxman, it's using nitro by the ounce; for the car thief, it's stealing a late model beauty; and for the tax evader, it's dereliction of civic duty.

But for the penitentiary inmate the SCORE is a dream.

It's a figment of his imagination or a wild scheme; it's the fabulous broads, and the money he spent; it's the hundred foot yacht, and the places he went. It was dinner with the Astors, Kennedys, Lodges, when most of them lived under bridges, or in garages. It's the story they tell to always impress; and with each telling it gets bigger, and more of a mess. But, how many of them know the real score?

How many know the secret to open the prison door?

How many have taken time out from their trips to discover if any truth ever passes their lips?

They all claim to be convicts.. to the very core....but, very damn few....really know the SCORE.

Letters to the 760 Editor

Dear Sir;

I am an avid reader, and while on the street used public libraries extensively. I was always impressed by the variety of programs and amenities available. I realize that a prison library does not by any means have access to the financial resources commanded by public libraries, nevertheless I must admit to extreme disappointment as far as our library is concerned. We have very little to keep us occupied in prison; reading is one of our few pleasures. Consequently, I feel the library should have far more attention paid to it by those in power.

For instance, for the past several years I have seen no change in the library. It still remains the same book depository as it always was. The new librarian is adept at reading newspapers while keeping a vigilant eye on everybody that attends, making them feel like trespassers; but he initiates no new and interest programs. There is no suitable place to sit; nor place to study. The inmate clerks, to say the least, are apathetic, almost indignant when asked to assist.

Obviously the routine is dull and repetitious but I feel that a young and well trained librarian should be given this important job. One who is genuinely interested in the mental stimulous of the inmates and approaches his job accordingly.

An avid reader.
(The Phantom)

To the editor:

In answer to R. Harrison's comments about the V&C office and visisting area. I can agree with him aabout the censorship of our mail, and the fact reports are made regarding personal things we write about. However I cannot agree with him about the visiting area. I feel it is a real disgrace to each and every inmate that uses these facilities. You can sit anywhere in the room and see people carrying on with no more respect or moral standards than one would find in a dog kennel. It is very embarrassing for visitors with a little self-respect to see the acts one would expect in a bedroom or brothel being enacted in the midst of our visitors. Perhaps these people were raised as animals in some isloated part of our country and feel it quite acceptable to carry on as such. As Mr. Harrison stated the staff and institution are judged by these visitors, but we as a group of inmates are also judged by these same people.

Clarence C.

****

To the editor:

In answer to the Concerned Inmate about the harrassment that is rendered towards black inmates. I fully believe this is only in his mind. Are not the black inmates getting the same food, clothing, rooms, sports, and jobs that are available to each and everyone of us. They also use the same dining area, eat at the same tables and are subject only to the same rules and regulations that govern us all. Surely being black does not warrant being treated as royality. I don't see how any group of inmates can say they are being subject to any more harrassment than any of us are. If this concerned inmate would come down from the clouds long enough to realize he is really not God's gift to Canada and live with the rest of us as a person, I am sure he will get along fine.

Clarence C.

Warkworth, Ont.
4 Nov. 1974.

Dear Gary:

As I do not know the Editor of the "Outlook", I am sending this letter to you, via the Director, to forward for me.

First let me say I enjoy the "Outlook" very much. A great deal of thought and work goes into publishing a paper, and it is nice to know it is appreciated.

For several months I have been very upset with our news media and the way they publish so called facts regarding inmates that do not return after having received a T.A.. I answered an editorial that was written in the "Trentonian" a while ago. I am enclosing a copy of my letter.

With the permission of the Director, Mr. Clark, and the assistance of Mrs. Dawson, I am going to send information to the "Trentonian" and the "Warkworth Journal" regarding the Warkworth Institution, e.g. "40 T.A.'s were issued for the month of **. 40 inmates honored these passes and returned on time or earlier than the deadline." I feel if our rehabilitation program is going to be helped, it must be in this matter, by letting the public know and to give credit where credit is due. It is not fair to give front page coverage to one inmate who did not return, and no coverage to those who do honor their passes.

I sincerely hope this method will be approved by the inmates, and that I will receive good co-operation because I strongly feel it is in the best interest of all inmates.

Yours truly,

Mrs. Hazel Jolliffe

Mr. R. C. Cornish,
Editor, "Trentonian"
Trenton, Ont.

Dear Sir,

In regard to an editorial in the "Trentonian" ---
Re: Warkworth Institution - "escapes on passes --- that simply walk off". I disagree with you.

There are over 400 inmates at the Institution and when they have served the required time and with good behavior etc., they are allowed passes. It is only a very small minority that do not return. These of course, are the ones that receive all the publicity.

I have never read an editorial in your paper stating "40 inmates received weekend passes and all returned on time or earlier. The passes play a great part in the rehabilitation program."

Did you know "in the Canadian Penal System in 1972 there were 63,391 Temporary Absences granted to inmates and only 288 left custody, while outside. Out of these 288, only 60 committed crimes while at large. The percentage of persons leaving custody or being at large is a mere ½ of 1%. No program in any field can report as great a success as this!" In the subsequent years the records are just as good, if not better.

In regard to Charles Spataro, why take the word of the American Government - when they state they did not receive certain papers. Our Government states everything was done properly, but they are still awaiting word from Washington.

Warkworth Institution has one of the best records in Canada. Let us not go back to primitive years, when inmates were locked up and forgotten but let us give credit where credit is due, and not blow up the ½ of 1%.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Hazel Jolliffe

An open letter to the Inmates of Warkworth from the Hamilton, Toronto, Oshawa Hootnanny Gang.

My Friends!

On Oct. 5th a combination of the Hamilton, Oshawa and Tornonto Hootnannys, were in Warkworth to put on a Country&Western show. At that time every member of our group was overwhelmed by the fine reception we received from you-all. So much so that we at that time promised to return on Dec. 15/74 for another engagement. However, at that time I didn't realize the new Security regulations that have been instituted by the Federal Governing body. I must openly aplogize to each and every one of you for my lack of foresight in not allowing time to cover this situation. When I sent the names in I didn't include addresses, so security checks could be run on the performers. However in view of the fact that it now is in the rules that I must book a month ahead I am now preparing to arrange to have a group of entertainers at Warkworth on Jan. 26/75 at 1:00 O' clock in the afternoon. At that time I am sure everyone will do their utmost to entertain you to the best of their ability. I must compliment you on the excellent job you are doing with the Outlook. I have received to date two copies and have enjo ed every article immensely. I must thank Gary Beach and Jack Hunsdale for the help given on our Oct. 5/74 show. Gary for arranging every thing through the administration and Jack Hunsdale for arranging for me to have a very fine lead guitar player during our show. This was the second time that Al Hamm helped us out on very short notice and many thanks Al. Also many thanks to you the people who come to hear us because without you there, there would be very little incentive to perform. I would also like to thank Rod for the fine write up he gave us in Dec. '74 issue of the Outlook. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,
W.E. (Bill) Waite

Astra A.A. Group
by G. Lenneville

Since becoming involved with the Alcoholic Anonymous Astra Group here at Warkworth, I have seen members become more at ease with themselves and their surroundings. The program is a simple one with a good philosophy. There are A.A. meetings Mondays in the evening at 6:30 P.M., and on Saturday mornings at 9:15A.M. Many outside A.A. Members attend our meetings. I have personally enjoyed listening to the speakers.

Our present A.A. membership at Warkworth stands at 68, and new members continually join the group. All are welcome to join. Our atmosphere is certainly relaxing, and we meet with our friends over coffee.

Astra Election Results 12/30/74

Chariman.....Jerry S.

Secretary.....Sid H.

Committee.....Geroge L.
Gerard B.
Jim C.

H ours pass. Times confusing!
O ne senses doom.....
R eminders of love unspoken...
S een in every room...
E ventually one is rewarded....
S omeone else must pay....
H appiness.....
I nevitably.....
T urns & walks away.

Basketball Standings
by Frank Anderson

Good news for you basketball followers. The season is finally on itsway. There'll be lots of action. Not to mention some fine outstanding individual displays put on by some talented players.

It could be considered very rare that one would find such talented basketball players in jail. Getting to the Sports Scene!

It would be quite difficult for one to overlook the unique influential Pistons. Lead by big B. Taylor, Taylor has shown great leadership for his team and could without a doubt be considered the "Kingpin" in the offensive attack of the Pistons. B. Taylor is presently leading in the scoring race. But teammate Wolfe is closing in and threatening to take over the lead. Wolfe is continually racking up the points and at this writing is in 2nd place in the standings. He is the man to look out for in the future if the Pistons are going to win it all. But the biggest surprise of all is the evasive, fleet footed L. Manningham who is in 5th in the scoring race and who may be a real true threat to All the teams when it comes right to playing ball. The pistons have played most of their games with just four men, and yet always seem to come out on the wining end. This team shows a relative display of togetherness, which is why they are in first place.

Any game between the Trotters and the Pistons should prove to be nothing short of outstanding. Leading the Trotters in E. Rodney with his deadly jump shot from fifteen out, but, they still have great depth in P. Solomon and R. Glynn, and maybe B. Bush, so look everyone, this team may turn out to be the big bad machine. As of this writing another man has been added to the Trot ter squad, Robinson by name. He looks very good and handles the ball well.

The Celtics are a team that surprised a great deal of people, in that they are not in first place, due to the fact that they are having trouble getting it together. But it would be unjust to count them out of the race as of yet. Being lead by Barnes and Edwards the team seems to be solid and will prove themselves as the race progresses. This team is determined to be "Numero one".

The Knicks shouldn't be considered out of the picture. The mighty elusive J. Conlin is showing everyone how to shoot by keeping his team hanging in there. It is a fact indeed that two of the best shooters come from this team, Davis is another hot-handed shot that must be put in check at all times or he will blow your mind with his great set shot. The Knicks are the best shooting team and all they need now is to get there passing game together.

The standings as of this writing are as follows:

Pistons 6
Trotters 4
Celtics 2
Knicks 2

Floor Hockey

Many changes have taken place what with trades and everything. The following will naturally be behind by the time we come to press, but it will provide you with some idea as to how the race is going. John Ireland is to be given credit for writ-

ing this month's article on Floor Hockey, unfortunately John has to retire to attend classes at Loyalist College. So I am in need of someone, one of you out there, to take over, where John left off.

Floor Hockey
by John Ireland

Although our floor hockey had only a small turnout in the beginning, the numbers are steadily increasing. Any new inmates who wish to join any of the winter sports are more than welcome to come to the gym and talk to the scorekeeper. We would also like to encourage some of the older guys to participate. Those who do not want to be involved can come and support their favorite team.

The big difference this year is that there is no inter-block contest. This hasn't affected the competitive spirit of those who have chosen to form teams. The morale and sportsmanship are at their best. Injuries up to this point, have been few and far between. Only one of a serious nature has occurred. Let's keep out heads up, our sticks down, and we will be able to complete the season in a healthy state. Many of the players who were with our league last year have left, to be replaced by others, who have shown some remarkable ability. Participants such as Charlie Bonneville & Robin Grant, Robin Thornton & Ronny (Mac) McKenzie are keeping the competition at a respectable level. The goal tending is at its best, with Jim Harmond and Ross Dankwardt having shown us some spectacular tactics. The race for the best goalie trophy should be a very interesting one to watch.

The Leafs & Bruins have secured first and second positions so far but let's not underestimate the Rangers & Hawks. These teams led by Billy Elie & Bob Brooks are starting to pull up their socks. The season is still young and many changes can occur. The time has come to commend the person who made up the teams. There is an even distribution of skill and power.

The league standings and scoring race are as follows:

Leafs	8	Pts.
Bruins	8	
Hawks	0	
Rangers	2	

Top Scoring Players

Bonneville	42	Leafs
Grant R.	38	Bruins
Copping	23	Leafs
McKenzie	16	Bruins
Thornton R.	18	Rangers
Elie	17	Hawks
Arsenault	16	Bruins

---ooo---

Special Mention

On Saturday, 31 November there was a Santa Claus parade in Campbellford. One of the floats which participated was constructed at this Institution. The staff of Warkworth are to be congratulated for allowing this to be possible. We give our sincere thanks to the following, for the splendid job they did while working on the float:

Beales	Gilchrist
Colford	Garbutt
Correa	Wells
Fawcett	Wiseman

Thanks Guys

J. Ireland

****The Night Before Christmas ****

by. S.C Rotum

T'was the night before Christmas
and all through the joints,
the inmates were rocking,
and cleaning their points.
They hung their socks
on the bars with care,
while screws went crazy,
screaming halt!, "Who goes there?"
The hall was filled
with clouds of blue smoke,
and straights, they cried,
"Spare tokes, spare tokes."
Then all of a sudden
a braking of glass
and I knew I'd been busted
with my acid and grass.
Then someone yelled out,
"Hey, this is a bust!"
I knew right then
I'd do what I must.
I took all the dope
and tossed it outside,
knowing deep down
my ass would be fried.
Then as I lay shaking
and hoping to die,
in walked Saint Nark,
with a gleam in his eye.
"The jokes on you",
and he laughed til he cried.
Then he reached in the sack
he had at his side.
Some presents for you,
he said with a croak.
Some acid, some smoke,
and a kilo of coke.

I looked at the goodies,
and then at the sky,
and then at the man
with a tear in my eye.
Then he was off with a jangle,
and I heard his cry:
"Be of good will,
and stay stoned til you die."
And I saw him ride off,
which left me quite blue,
then I saw him crack up,
with a 'B-52'.
I knew he was finished
so my spirits were dim,
So I did five joints,
in memory of him.
Now, every Christmas
I wait for his call,
but I know inside
I won't hear it at all.
But now, what's this voice
I hear at my door?
Has he returned
to stone me some more?
I cry for joy
at the thought of this,
and my joy is returned
at this moment of bliss.
Then, a sound at the door,
"Hold it, this is a bust".
I knew then it was him,
I figure it simply must.
I turned to face him
and my stomach went sick,
my head started to spin
at the thought I'd been tricked.
For standing there,
when I opened the latch,
was a man with a "Warrant
and a Nark badge to match.

WHAT IS THIS I FEEL

by Brenda

What is this I feel, that I cannot touch,
That is out of reach of my mind and heart,
That dwells within me so very much,
With bearings so strong it tears me apart.

This emptiness I feel, I bear alone,
Soaked in sunshine, I feel only rain,
My mind, my heart, yearn only to roam,
Not to stand still ever again.

This deadness I feel among the living,
That no human thing can penetrate or clutch,
To go through life with this misgiving,
And this feeling that even I cannot touch.

This month I'd like to give you some information concerning paints and how they apply to bikes. First of all we have the enamel paints which, although not used too much, still have a few diehard followers, mostly in the antique bike field. Enamels can be purchased through Pitzler, C.I.L. or DuPont. The drawbacks of this type of paint are many, while the advantages are few. It is very susceptible to fading, and the upkeep is difficult. I would strongly advise against using it on a bike.

Next we come to lacquers. There is straight lacquer, acrylic lacquer and acrylic firemist lacquer. The advantage of these paints is their quick-drying property, which makes mistakes easier to fix, also the wide range of colors. The only drawbacks with this type of paint are that if sprayed over enamel, it will wrinkle and if sprayed over lacquer that has already oxidized, it will crack. Myself, I use the lacquer with epoxy over top, which I will explain shortly.

Epoxy is only of minor concern, as far as color is concerned. For my purposes, I have dealt only with clear epoxy. It is a very versatile finish, as it will cover any type of paint, without any side effects. It does have drawbacks though. One is it takes 24 hours to dry and another is mixing the proper amount of epoxy with the proper amount of hardener. Anyone who has mixed body filler knows what happens when too much hardener is added; well, the same holds true with epoxy. It is definitely not a paint for beginners. The finish it produces is absolutely fantastic. It always looks wet, which highlites the paint below it. Also, it never needs waxing; it is crack- and chip-proof; and also, one coat equals ten coats of clear lacquer. When spraying there is no overspray to worry about.

Next month: About truck painting.

Bob has a guest this month: John Brown:

First of all, congratulations on your new column for bikers. It has been long overdue.

Well it's getting to be that time of year when most of the guys start taking their scooters off the road, for that annual tear-it-down-build-it-up-again routine. Of course, there are always those who will ride half way through winter, or longer. I did it for a while because I could not afford a car and keep the bike too. Those were hard times. Anyway it's sort of traditional now that everybody keeps busy in the winter making his bike better than the year before. I guess it would be safe to say that winter is also the "Official partying season". That's when every person and his mother get out to "boogie down" whenever possible, and in our social circle that's quite a lot! As for the straights and solid citizens that don't understand, and are ignorant of our way of life, it would probably come as a shock to them to find out that we're not the "fanatical nutbars" they have been seeing in those grossly exaggerated garbage biker movies that have been out in the last couple of years.

But I guess bikers will always be the subject of bogus publicity because that's what people like to read about, and it sells a lot of papers.

Heaven knows we sure don't need the media as public relations agents. Well, that's all for now, I've got to hurry and take my monthly shower.

Brownie.

TO: THE DIRECTOR
WARKWORTH INSTITUTION,
BOX 760 CAMPBELLFORD,
ONTARIO.

I ENCLOSE A POSTAL MONEY ORDER
OF $3.00 FOR 12 ISSUES OF
THE OUTLOOK

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CITY: _____

POSTAL CODE: _____